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ADVERTISER

STUTTGART

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

LONGER CAGLE FOREST HAWKERS (#140) OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(13:00-1:00 PM)
TIME

(MARCH 2 1975)
DATE

(FRIDAY)
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers"

ORCHESTRA: QUARTER: RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: You hear very often about the destruction of our forests by fire, for fire is public enemy number one of our forests. However, fire is not the only agent of destruction that our foresters have to contend with in saving the timberlands of our country for you and for posterity. Disease and insects usually take almost as large a toll of our timber crops. Boll weevils, or "bugs" as they are commonly known, in forest areas destroy thousands of acres of timber each year in spite of the fight continually waged against them.

Upon the Pine Cone Ranger District Ranger Larry Quinn recently discovered a fresh outbreak of "bugs" in the Cloud Peak country and he and Ranger Jim Robbins have just started a group of CCC boys to cutting and burning the infected area. Here are Jim and Larry at the Ranger Station now —

JIM: Who did Dave put in charge of the "bug" crew, Jerry?

JERRY: That new foreman - what's his name -

JIM: (WHISTLES) Deaky Case!

JERRY: Yeah, that's the guy - some needle.

JIM: Does he know his stuff?

JERRY: I'll say. He found a few "bug" trees that I'd even missed.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Yeah you, uh? What have pretty many guys - Well, it won't take about his handle as long as he delivers the goods.

JERRY: He'll do it - Of course the Camp Superintendent will stay with him (will be kept lined up).

JIM: You'd better watch around there pretty close too, Jerry. Looks like I'm married to that water diversion project for a while yet.

JERRY: I'll look after the "hugs". I finished checking the hole yesterday, Jim.

JIM: Regular stripes?

JERRY: No, not good enough.

JIM: I want every one of those infrared lines removed, Jerry. Perhaps you'd --

JERRY: Don't worry -- I'll get 'em all.

JIM: What's your estimate of the area?

JERRY: Not so much - probably about 100 sections.

JIM: That's plenty - It's a tough life, Jerry. If it isn't this long --

JERRY: Oh heck, Jim, we can't help it. Just let it get you down.

JIM: Well, we ought to have picked up that information before we got such a start.

JERRY: (HUFFY) Look here! Ain't I wonder how I was just here? --

JIM: Yes, and you found --

JERRY: (HEAVENLY) And I found about one hundred fifty per cent.

JIM: That showed us they were there.

JERRY: For the love of Pete - Any astronomer will tell you when there's that many in one place (a star) --

JIM: Maybe so but I wish you'd get it on line --

JERRY: Well we can't be in time please at home

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Hope - not even two and I mean your place could come up with that "big" case.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) That's a hint all right.

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

(TYPEWRITER CLICKING SLOWLY)

JIM: (MUMBLING WHILE PUNCHING TYPEWRITER) -- "preliminary estimates of --" What's in back of the rolling eyes --

(DAMP ON DOOR)

JIM: (CALLS GRUFFLY) Come in. (DOOR OPENS) (PLEASANTLY) Say Gordon, welcome. Come right in.

MRS BROMLEY: Thank you. Are you for forest ranger?

JIM: I am.

MRS BROM: I am Mrs. Theodosia Bromley, second vice-president of the Tip-top Mountain Climbers' Club.

JIM: Glad to make your acquaintance, Mrs. Bromley.

MRS BROM: I came in to inquire about the destruction of all those beautiful trees.

JIM: (VAGUELY) Destruction - what do you mean --

MRS BROM: I heard the CCC boys were cutting down trees up toward Cloud Peak yesterday -- I was told you had ordered them cut.

JIM: Oh yes, that's --

MRS BROM: And it's down right scandalous - there's just it is - to see that beautiful woods being destroyed.

JIM: Those woods are infested with beetles, Mrs. Bromley.

MR. BROWN: Well, suppose they are - are you going to destroy all those trees, just because of a few old logs?

JIM: No, not all of them. But I'm afraid it'll be necessary to cut the infested trees.

MR. BROWN: But they say they're going to cut hundreds of trees - hundreds of them.

JIM: (QUIETLY) I guess they'll have to. Before the trees. Mrs. Brown, let me explain it -

MR. BROWN: (HEAVILY) I don't want explanation, Mr. Robbins - I want answers.

JIM: It's sorry, but it's necessary to cut the trees to save the others.

MR. BROWN: Mr. Robbins, our organization is especially interested in this matter. We visit that grove every year and this is one of the most beautiful groves of trees in the forest.

JIM: I know, Mr. Brown, and I appreciate your interest in the grove. We're trying to save the grove.

MR. BROWN: (SILENTLY) Then you will also save the infested trees?

JIM: Mrs. Brown, suppose you had a row of trees, and one of them was infested with a few old logs, and you knew that if you cut the infested trees, you would save the rest of the row. I would say that I would cut the infested trees, and I would save the rest of the row.

MR. BROWN: Yes, but -

JIM: Well, couldn't you understand that we've got to destroy those beetles or we might lose our entire forest?

MRS BROM: Certainly - but there ought to be some other way of doing it.

JIM: I wish there were. Fire is the only thing that does the trick and we have to cut the trees to burn the "bugo".

MRS BROM: Well, I don't believe it is necessary to sacrifice all those beautiful trees. We want it stopped at once.

JIM: Sorry, Mrs. Bromley, but we've got to destroy those insects.

MRS BROM: So what's your attitude? Well, I have some very influential friends who will support me in this matter, and we're going to fight to save those trees. Good day.

JIM: Good-bye. (DOOR SLAMS) Whe-e-w!

(DOOR OPENS)

BESS: (COMING UP) I wasn't snatching Jim, but I couldn't help but hear.

JIM: (JUMP) Well, it's kinda discouraging, Bess, don't you hear me build up and protect our forest, and then getting chased out of it on all sides.

BESS: I thought she was just kidding.

JIM: Oh no. She means well enough. It's some consolation to find someone really interested in our forest, like she is -- she just doesn't understand what we're up against. What's all this?

BESS: Well, I understand, anyhow, Jim.

JIM: I guess that's up. I've been able to stick at this job so long.

BESS: Just because you, at least, understand.

BESS: Why, Jim, what a lovely compliment.

JIM: Not half as lovely as your understanding and help, Jess.

JESS: Jim Robbins, you'll have me crying in a minute.

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(TELEPHONE RINGS)

JIM: (ANSWERING PHONE) Hello - yeah, this is Robbins - ah, how are you, George? -- yes - yes - ch, you've been talking with Mrs. Bromley - yes, sure, I thought you understood our policy in cutting bug-trees, George - Yeah, two o'clock, all right - that? - No. Well - it's at the grove. I'd rather see 'em right on the ground -- All right -- Goodbye. (HANGS UP)

JESS: Who was that?

JIM: George Nichols down at Willow Glen. He's president of the Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Bromley's been talking to --
(TELEPHONE RINGS)

JIM: How what? (ANSWERS) Robbins speaking - Yes - yes - oh, how do I remember you - yes - Mrs. Bromley, huh? - yes - yes, I understand you, huh - That's fine, Doctor, glad to have you along - yes - about two o'clock - yes - Goodbye (HANGS UP)

JESS: Doctor who, Jim?

JIM: Reversed Doctor Basson, president of the Willow Glen Outdoor Recreation Association (CHUCKLES) That Mrs. Bromley is a worker. It seems she's organized a committee representing various organizations to protect against cutting those "bug" trees.

JESS: Are they cutting them?

(MUSICAL INSTRUMENT)

(PAGE IN DROPPING SCHEDULE)

TRICK: Oh, goodness! How interesting!

TERRY: And it hasn't yet destroyed any hotel and the location exposed to other uses.

MR. BROWN: That's all very interesting, Mr. Robbins, but I can't see where they go from. The tree is still alive and it's too beautiful to be destroyed.

JIM: Mrs. Brown, that tree is dead. The people have killed it already. It's dead-killed so the leaves haven't turned brown yet, but it's as dead as this one over there.

MR. BROWN: That one one? Did she just kill that?

JIM: Yes, indeed. The people have finished their work there (CHUCKS) See? Nothing left but dead shells of the original pair. The huge barrelled order the bark clear around the trunk and killed it.

PERSONA: Will all these trees be cut?

JIM: No, indeed. Only those that are long-dead, - say, when they are tagged.

MR. BROWN: It looks like nearly all of them are tagged.

JIM: Yes. There's a group of two or three there, and seven more (shaking head to be cut), not around when you see there's a lot of them not tagged.

PERSONA: If I understand correctly, Mr. Robbins, by putting these tagged trees you save the rest?

JIM: (SINGS) Well, well, it is good, till the night is over, till the
 low tide is over, till the (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING)
 till the night is over, till the (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING)
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JERRY: (SINGING) (OFF) We're ready to burn, Jim. (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING)

JIM: Go ahead, Jerry. I'd like to show these folks how we burn
 the cattle.

SCENE OF FIRE MISSING A CRACKLING

JERRY: (OFF) These are good, Jim -- (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING)
 and these three live trees.

JIM: All right, folks -- now I will show you how we (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING)

JERRY: (OFF) It's very dangerous to set fires like that.

JIM: Fire is always dangerous unless it is under control, and we
 are safe, Jerry. (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING)

JERRY: (OFF) Be sure you control like in OK, Jerry, before you
 start that one.

JIM: (CALLS) Hold on a minute, Jerry. I want to (SINGING) (OFF) (SINGING)
 of log. You see, folks, we always build a guard line around
 each pile -- like this, so a fire line against the fire (SINGING)

JERRY: (OFF) This one isn't finished, Jim.

JIM: (SHOUTS) Go ahead and finish it.

JERRY: (OFF) All right, boys, that's wide enough, now dig your trenches
 around it. (VOICES) (SOUND OF DIGGING TOOLS)

FREEMAN: I believe I see it. Are you a student of anthropology, Jerry?

JERRY: Well - come - a ranger's supposed to know something about it, just like a lot of other things. I worked with an anthropologist one summer (LAUGHS) and he used to tell them these things - "pogies" he called them.

VOICES IN PROTEST: "These are - no," etc.

JERRY: Yes, I've tasted them - they're like little gold nuggets. I don't fancy them much, myself.

TIM: Well, we're cooking up quite a batch right now, if anyone wants to try 'em.

VOICES: No thanks, not me etc.

MRS. BRAN: I still think it's a shame you have to destroy this beautiful grove of pine trees, Mr. Robbins. It always seemed like one of God's temples.

TIM: I appreciate how you feel, Mrs. Branley. I've already been right fond of this grove, too. I've had that feeling since the time when I rode this trail - you folks are all here to see and enjoy one of our best scenic views very well, all right. I'm telling the truth when I say that. I'm not a one of you here to come and take more than I can. And if there's a way to save the trees and still have the view, I'll be glad to do it. I don't think it's a good idea to go and cut them down. I don't think it's a good idea to go and cut them down. I don't think it's a good idea to go and cut them down.

FREEMAN: After what we've seen, I'm sure we all agree, (RAISING VOICE) friends, I think we owe Mr. Robbins an apology. He's undoubtedly doing what he is doing.

THOMAS: Yes indeed - it's all right (BTO)

JIM: Thank you folks. And I appreciate your interest in this matter. (CHUCKLES) I might be wrong sometimes, you know, and I know, I want you folks to let me know it.

MR. BROW: (GAWKY VOICE) Well - I think it's splendid, the way these ladies are filling all the time. So certainly, what is to be something about it - good day, sir.

(PAUSE)

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, Jerry, you know, I'm not going to have the word, don't you?

JERRY: Yes.

JIM: And I reserve the right to see all right in the first place, the time.

(PAUSE)

THOMAS: And the ladies to have the female body. That follows. And since Jerry began all on the other side, he is president of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

11/5/55

10:15 AM

